

Homestuck Beats

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Summary: So in middle school, I wrote a homestuck story in class. In honor of the ending o HS, I decided it was time to post it here. The game is won and everyone is beginning to disappear.

Homestuck Beats

John, Rose, Vriska, Kanaya, Meenah, Terezi and Jane stood there together, on the empty plane, quiet as a ghost highway on a moonless night. The world was empty, but the game was won.

"We did it," Vriska breathed, "We won the game." John looked at her and smiled.

"What do we do now?" Terezi asked, "We beat Sburb and all it does is leave us all on this plane of nothing. Karkat and Dave are dead."

"So, is almost everyone else!" Vriska snapped, "Tavros, Aranea, Nepeta, Eridan!"

"It will be okay." Kanaya said, coaxing everyone like the good auspice she once was, "I know what our destiny is." Everyone looked at Kanaya with deep interest.

"We disappear." She whispered, "We accept our fates, and vanish. Only then will a new world rise."

"Where will we go?" Jane asked.

"Nowhere." Vriska spoke, "We are nothing."

Meenah jumped up. "Well, I don't want any dumb tears and shit, so I'm blowing this place. See ya."

And with one last stab at John with her trident, she vanished. Everyone was silent.

Vriska looked around, then boldly stood forward. "I'll go next."

She walked over to Terezi, tears streamed from her eyes.

"Well, I am really sorry. I never meant-" She was interrupted by a hug. Terezi's arms were wrapped her, comforting her, her body relaxing in the warm embrace.

"It's okay." She whispered, "I understand, and I am sorry, too."

Vriska looked up. "You are?"

She nodded, clutching tighter. As tears dripped from their scarred cheeks, they slowly faded out together.

"Bye, Vriska," John echoed, "I will remember you this time."

Jane, holding a firm grasp on her emotions, walked over to John.

"You were a good grandson." She smiled. John laughed.

"Really?" he asked.

"Yeah," she poked at his stomach, "I wish we got to be around each other more."

"Me too! Your cookies rocked!"

"I had hoped you enjoyed those cookies," she laughed, fading and getting softer as she spoke, until she had disappeared.

Only John, Rose, and Kanaya were left.

"I'll go," Rose offered, but John shook his head.

"You need to be alone with Kanaya," he said, "You were always a friend, Rose, but she is more."

John hugged Rose, his warm body glowing as he started to fade like the rest of their peers.

"John," Rose started, but he was already gone.

"Rose," Kanaya started. A silence passed, then Rose turned around, running into Kanaya's arms.

"You taught me so much," Kanaya started, "Then you saved my life in the final battle. You gave up your spirit in the end, and let Lord English be your puppeteer to save me. You gave up your soul. I wanted to say-"

"I love you, Kanaya."

"What?"

"I love you"

"I do, too."

They started to kiss when Kanaya stopped to look into her matesprit's eyes.

"Thank you, Rose"

And then she disappeared, Rose falling to her knees.

"Kanaya!" she gasped.

"Kanaya?!"

Crying, she called out to all her lost friends.

"What do I do?!" she called, "How do I join you?"

Sobbing, she continued. She was alone now. Her throat tightened. Her life was more joyous than this, she never felt emotional pain like this before she went Grimdark. She never imagined it would be like this.

"I don't want to be alone! How do I disappear?"

She thought of her mother, who died with John's dad. When they died, did they go here? Did they disappear? Or were they on a different plane, a happier one? She didn't think there was a heaven anymore, not after everything that had happened. A God wouldn't allow this to happen. A God wouldn't let her friends just die or disappear.

Rose sat on the ground, a final tear streaking her cheek. "What do I do?"

She looked up. It seemed like everyone was in the sky in the stars, part of the constellations. Were they out there?

Her thoughts consumed her like tumbling in the ocean, her life flashing through her mind like an old black and white movie. Her mother, her friends, the game. Kanaya.

And then a final breath, a shooting star across the sky, and then she was gone.

End
file.